

NEW YORK, SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 12, 1911.—Copyright, 1911, by the Sun Printing and Publishing Association.

## SHOT THE ARABS IN BATCHES

THE WAR IN TRIPOLI AS SEEN BY A PHOTOGRAPHER.

Vengeance of the Italians Described by Frank Magee of the London "Daily Mirror," Has Just Returned from Tripoli and gives the following account of the fighting there last week.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—Frank Magee, special photographic correspondent of the "Daily Mirror," has just returned from Tripoli and gives the following account of the fighting there last week.

It was a somewhat curious fact that I drove to the front in a cab, yet it is entirely true, as the cab took me to the very trenches where the Italian soldiers were repelling the Arab attack.

The driver was an Arab, and he could have given points to a London cabbie. His legal name was Sa. He demanded 21 Haaccepted.

It was a three mile ride. I was on my way back to breakfast after a fruitless expedition to see a scouting aeroplane. But I heard firing, so my place was at the front.

I was admitted by ticket. Yes, actually as though I were attending a football match. At the trench I presented my permit, signed by Gen. Canova, the commanding officer. Then I was allowed anywhere.

I photographed batteries which were pounding away at the Turkish lines and came through a native cemetery where Turkish bullets were chipping pieces of tombstones. Overhead too the bullets were pinging past me.

Then I saw some Italian riflemen in a line between date plantations. I offered a small sum to be taken down, but I didn't understand him till a shower of bullets around me translated his signs.

A few moments later a volley came from behind. The rebel Arabs in the city were firing from the cover of the plantations. We were between two fires and couldn't budge for an hour.

After getting away from where the troops were attacked in the rear, near Shara Shira, I crawled along through trenches and made my way around under cover of the plantations in company with a detachment of the Italian troops until I was able to reach a deserted Turkish house on the southern limit of the line of outposts, and there I had to stay from about noon, when I reached it, until late in the afternoon.

I had had nothing to eat or drink all day.

The house had an enormous courtyard of the customary type and all the afternoon prisoners were being brought in in batches.

There was no attempt made at inquiring into individual cases, nothing approaching a trial or court-martial.

After some little time an officer arrived and from that time on the soldiers who had caught prisoners marched them out to the trenches and shot them in batches as fast as they were brought in.

They were splendidly indifferent to their fate, the majority of them maintaining a stolid silence and making no attempt to protest or resist.

Whole baskets of arms were brought in, an extraordinary conglomeration, British bayonets, French bayonets, old horse pistols, flintlocks, blunderbusses, the majority of them utterly useless.

They had been taken from the prisoners and had evidently been served out to the Arabs by the Turks made to make a show than for any practical use they could possibly be.

Among the prisoners were several batches who protested vigorously that they were innocent of having taken any part in the hostilities against the Italians. They had been caught in the plantations from which the rear attack had come, but they maintained that they had been gathering dates and in confirmation of this drew out handfuls of dates from the pockets of their voluminous robes.

The only answer they received was to be clouted with the butts of rifles by their captors. They were marched off like the rest and shot in the back just outside the house.

I went out at the back some little distance from the house as a large gang of them—forty or more—were being led out to their death.

Most of these, unlike the fighting men who had been taken red-handed under arms, were lamenting their fate bitterly and suddenly the whole group broke and fled in different directions shrieking and yelling.

A fusillade promptly followed, their short firing on them as they ran. Several of them fell wounded.

A number ran toward me, evidently thinking that the Italians would not fire on them for fear of wounding a white man.

But their confidence was misplaced, and the bullets sang all round me. Fortunately they passed overhead, as the firing party who was aiming at them had begun hitting their comrades in the trench.

But we took no chances, I and my camera, and bolted into the cover of the cactus.

I saw scores of women and children brought into the house, but I never saw them leave again. I can only imagine what happened.

There were also any number of poor old infirm men and cripples driven in by the soldiers, some of them being brought in on stretchers.

They were scarcely able to drag one leg after the other. Many of them were so infirm that they could scarcely walk at all, but they were constantly prodded and buffed along by their escorts, who used the butts of their rifles and the points of their bayonets to hasten them on.

I saw certainly dozens of cases of this kind, and in one instance a very old prisoner was being brought in a mounted officer carried up alongside him and began slapping at him and belaboring him with a kind of sjambok.

I ran forward, and the moment the officer saw me he stopped and dropped back again, looking very sheepish.

There is no doubt the officers did not like correspondents to see what was going on. They were most anxious to prevent being outside witness.

I was constantly challenged and stopped by officers who were anxious to turn me back when I was passing along the trenches, but I had a pass signed by Gen. Canova himself, and they had to recog-

nize it. It was a permit to go anywhere I wished.

I was, however, the only correspondent who was allowed to get through the lines. On my way back late in the afternoon I told some of the officers in the trenches of the disgraceful carnage and other horrid sights I had witnessed at that house. The troops all round received the news with wild delight.

There is one thing I must say for the Italian soldiers. They are incredibly magnificent under fire. I saw some fine sights and steady coolness in the South African campaign, but everything has been eclipsed by what I saw in Tripoli.

For instance, in going across the open space under a heavy crossfire between one plantation and another the men never quickened their pace a fraction.

All round bullets were whistling and kicking up dust spots in front, behind and all among them. They would just stoop down and pick out the bullets from the sand to save them as souvenirs.

Even the sight of their comrades dropping at their side left the survivors unmoved, and they joked and mocked at the whizzing and singing of the bullets flying past.

For sheer cold, unemotional daring I have never seen anything to equal it. They are, as a whole, a splendid body of men from the point of view of physique and are magnificently disciplined.

While I was out in the house where the prisoners were brought there were terrible scenes going on in the town, of which I heard afterward.

The rising there started about midday by shots being fired from the roof of a house, and then attacks were made in several different quarters.

The Italians put down the rising with merciless severity. They forced their way in detachments through the little narrow streets shooting down every one they met.

Far on into the evening groups of soldiery were hurrying through the lanes and alleys, all of them with revolvers in both hands exacting an awful vengeance on the native population.

It was perhaps necessary, but it was a very terrible means of preventing further trouble from within the city.

## "COPEY" OF HARVARD.

The Professor Who Is by Turns a Czar and a Chum.

If you climb the south stairway of Hollis Hall, one of the ancient and honorable dormitories of Harvard, some Saturday night after 10 o'clock, says a writer in the "American Magazine," you will find Charles Townsend Copeland in his room up under the roof by the side of a "coal fire," and overflowing from chair and settle to the floor at his feet a crowd of undergraduates.

It is a wonderful room, lined from floor to low ceiling with books. Over the door is a horseshoe and a bunch of rowan berries. The only light is from the fire, perhaps a candle on the mantelpiece, and the reading light to the left of the fire, where sits the little man, intemperately smoking an infamous brand of cigarettes.

Everybody talks of the thing nearest his heart; everybody finds himself alert, quick, almost brilliant. Starting theories are expounded and strange systems of philosophy. One tells of rowing, another of throwing the hammer, of parties in town, of clubs and books and college politics.

Assistant professor of English, Charles T. Copeland is known as "Copey" by the university and by hundreds of graduates, and the nickname shows how much he is loved. But there is no one of the teaching force more feared and respected than he.

If you want further proof go to the Union, the great university clubhouse, some night when Copeland reads aloud. The dining room is crowded with "sports," "grinds," athletes, dilettanti—two, or three hundred of them—the most representative crowd ever gathered at Harvard, except for a football game.

They greet him as they would greet one of their classmates suddenly become famous or a newly elected class officer—as some one friendly, and particularly by themselves; when he reads they are unconscious of anything else. Kipling, Bret Harte, Shakespeare, Burns, Conrad, Hardy, the Bible, Boswell—they will take anything he gives them and ask for more.

Yet he has a wonderful gift of knowing what will please the fellows. Sometimes he will read something of his own about great men he has known or studied or a Christmas sermon, or sometimes he just talks.

In between he soothes his audience, bullies them, shames them for their ignorance, tells them that they ought to read, grumbles at the light or the stuffiness of the room—with such drollness of phrase, such sympathy with youth that they love it all.

"Copey's" official classes are but a part of his great teaching. One year he will give a course on Scott, another year on Dr. Johnson, but his favorite and most delightful course is in English composition. Such are the number of applicants that entrance to the class is by competition; few members ever miss a meeting of English twelve.

Certain days he will never touch upon the subject, reminding and telling anecdotes, reading or beginning a free for all discussion on universal peace, socialism, anarchy or the theatre. He rules them like a czar, and they like it. He has always something witty to say, always something inspiring to teach.

Unostentatiously one learns English literature and the lost art of conversation, together with other things not taught in books. None who have ever seen him will forget the eternal glass of water on his desk, which he drinks in the midst of an interesting sentence, his grimaces of disgust when something goes wrong, the biting sarcasm with which he punishes late comers and interrupters and the mock rages into which he flies with delinquents.

Used to write, and write well, as his "Life of Edwin Booth," his edition of Gray's poems, various criticisms and centennial lectures testify. Writing is a torture to him now. He very rarely ever answers letters by hand, and his pupils read their own theses aloud to him. That unfortunate and repellent creature, the serious minded, humorless "grind," will be sure to resent "Copey's" frequent digressions from the subject of the course, which treat of the relative worth of gas and electricity for a reading light, the advantages of politeness, the desirability of a haircut and the like.

However much men may drift away from Harvard when they graduate, they never lose touch with "Copey." His disciples number hundreds and are scattered all over the world; and when they torture to him now, he very rarely ever answers letters by hand, and his pupils read their own theses aloud to him. That unfortunate and repellent creature, the serious minded, humorless "grind," will be sure to resent "Copey's" frequent digressions from the subject of the course, which treat of the relative worth of gas and electricity for a reading light, the advantages of politeness, the desirability of a haircut and the like.

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## IRISH HOME RULE NEXT YEAR

THAT IT WILL COME IS THE OPINION IN LONDON.

The Bill Expected to Be Introduced in Parliament Next March An Irish Executive and an Irish Parliament Details of the Plan Not Published.

LONDON, Nov. 11.—Opinion in London appears to be general that home rule for Ireland will become a certainty next year. That there will be opposition, and strong opposition at that, to the Liberal Government's intention to restore the Irish Parliament at Dublin is accepted everywhere, but the idea is widespread that the opponents of home rule have already given up the fight and will content themselves with a vigorous wordy campaign designed in a measure to save their faces, but having an undercurrent of hope that some party advantage may be gained through compelling the Government to change provisions in the bill that are regarded by the opposition as too radical for Tory-Unionist stomachs.

From present indications it will not be until next March that Mr. Asquith, the Premier, and Mr. Birrell, the Chief Secretary for Ireland, who is better known in America as an essayist than as a politician, will take the country into their confidence as to the details of the home rule bill. That is the time fixed for the introduction of the measure in the House of Commons.

By that time, it is expected, the legislative decks will have been cleared, leaving home rule in full possession without encountering the danger that might come from a desire on the part of any large segment of Parliamentary membership to force the consideration of other public matters of importance. In the meantime the Government, if its declared purpose holds, will endeavor to prevent the contents of the proposed act from becoming known. That purpose was announced in the Commons the other day, coupled with the more important statement that the committee to which had been entrusted the duty of outlining the scope and general provisions of the measure had completed its report.

Mr. Birrell has taken the country into the confidence of the Government to the extent of announcing that the Government's proposal is to establish an Irish executive in Dublin with a Parliament composed of two houses. Beyond that he has not indicated how far he and those associated with him in the Ministry are prepared to go toward the realization of the cause for which O'Connell, Gladstone and Parnell worked with such vigor and enthusiasm. But a forecast of the Government's scheme has appeared, and while John Redmond has repudiated it as "more speculation and guesswork," there is a disposition in other quarters to regard it as based in the main on authentic information of the Government's purpose.

The antagonistic "Daily Telegraph," whose bias is seen in its use of the phrase "the home rule conspirators," is one of those journals which accept the forecast as having some degree of authority. It appears to take for granted the statement that while Ireland is to have full self-control the Irish Government is to be subjected to the supreme supervision of the Imperial Parliament, but holds that "the supremacy referred to—so far as serious interference by the Imperial Parliament is concerned—is as formal as the technical supremacy of the Sultan over the affairs of Egypt," and adds: "The essential choice is between union and separation."

While for the present there is to be no authoritative disclosure of the scheme of the Asquith Ministry, the statement purporting to give some details of the home rule measure is being discussed in a manner to indicate that the commentators do not doubt the truth of its essential features. Both legislative bodies, it is declared, will be elective, but on a different basis of franchise, and a portion of the upper chamber is to be named by the Crown.

The new Parliament at Dublin is to be elected by constituencies so distributed

as to readjust the present underdistribution of Irish representation in London. This is pointed out, would give Protestant Belfast a greater degree of representation than it would have were the distribution to be based on the number of Belfast constituencies in the House of Commons.

But the friends of the measure are aware of many difficulties in the way of bringing their scheme to fruition which must be eliminated or so disposed as to overcome or minimize opposition that otherwise might develop among many of those on whom the Government must rely for support. Attention has been called to the difficulty that confronted Mr. Gladstone when arranging his home rule programme in determining the number of Irish members who should sit in the British Parliament. Involved in this problem were considerations as to the participation of these members in the disposal of questions which did not affect Ireland.

The current expectation is that the proposed measure of the Asquith Government will permit Irish members to sit in the House of Commons, but in smaller number. There is expectation also that the measure of the Imperial Parliament's control over Ireland will be similar in many respects to the rights exercised by the Federal Government in Washington over the States of the Union, that is, the Imperial Government will have supreme authority in matters concerning the army and the navy, customs and internal revenue, coinage and postal affairs.

In a proposal of this character lies the likelihood of opposition from a part of the Irish Nationalist party, but such opposition is not regarded as dangerous to the success of the home rule cause. As matter of fact Mr. Gladstone did not concede control in these matters to the proposed Irish Parliament and he encountered no disposition on the part of Mr. Parnell and his following to criticize him on that score.

Home rule for Ireland seems certain to bring about a readjustment of the police supervision that obtains in the little island. In fact the author of the statement claiming to give a synopsis of the London Government's plan takes it for granted, and indeed asserts with positiveness, that a civil police, unarmed, will be substituted for the Royal Irish Constabulary, that military body that has been the subject of so much adverse criticism, and so much enthusiastic admiration.

That there will be a small Imperialist police force in Ireland is suggested by the writer of the statement, but he is inclined to think that with police control mainly in the hands of the Irish authorities the proposal to retain a minimized constabulary force under the supervision of the London Government would not prove an insuperable obstacle to the drafting of the bill.

## Rare Cacti for Californian's Garden.

San Diego correspondence Los Angeles Times.

Species of cacti that grow taller than some buildings, palms and foliage never before seen on the North American Continent, were brought here by the steamer Nevada from Salina Cruz.

The plants, carefully crated and guarded as if they were treasures, are in charge of George Howard, a botanist and scientist who spent more than five years in South America looking for tropical plants for the home grounds of E. L. Doheny of Los Angeles.

Howard tells an interesting story of how with the enthusiasm of a seeker after new things in the world, he spent five long years in the tropics looking for the plants which he finally found. For miles the cactus and the palms were carried on mule back overland, the final journey to Salina Cruz being made in canoes manned by natives of Central America.

## Boy's Find Results in Gold Rush.

From the London Standard.

As a result of a small boy's spirit of play there has been a great gold rush to Pambula recently. The lad, pretending he was a prospector, chipped off pieces of quartz in an abandoned mine situated in that district in New South Wales.

Some of his elders happened to see the quartz and found it heavily studded with gold. They went to work at once and opened up a lode averaging 200 to 400 ounces of the metal. The entire vicinity was soon outpoured. Conservative prospectors doubt the permanency of the camp, the discovery has caused intense excitement.

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WE HAVE A HUNDRED AND FIFTY new tailored Suits to sell at this amazingly little price, because they were made up of fabrics of which but small quantities remained—various handsome mixtures, mainly in dark effects.

They were made by experienced tailors in one of the most attractive new styles of the fall, and the tailor work, as well as the fabrics, marks them as a good twenty-five dollar value. Coat is 28 inches long with semi-fitted back, velvet collar, long revers, and buttons to side. Simulated cuffs. Lining of satin. New gored skirt with panel back and front, buttons to side and stitched belt.

\$20 to \$25 Coats at \$9.98.

Double-faced cloth and reversible full length coats, also made from remnants of the handkerchiefs, a wide variety of them. The maker is getting ready for his spring work and wished to clear his stockrooms. They have the new shapes of collars and sleeves, are simple and graceful, warm and comfortable. Men tailored. The best coats we have had this season for so small a price.

\$35 to \$75 Tailored Suits at \$25.

A round-up of various good styles and a few Suits of a style. Made of choice imported and domestic fabrics and made in the most attractive ways. The tailor work as well as the materials is of particularly high grade.

Second Floor. None C. O. D. Credited on Approval.

## 5,500 Yards Imported Fancy Colored Laces, 19c. to 98c. a Yard Instead of 69c. to \$6.

THE NEWS FROM THE Lace Store for tomorrow justifies a space twice as large as we may devote to it. It is another event that manifests the buying power and prestige of this Store with the leading producers and importers of Laces.

Fifty-five hundred yards of the finest embroidered colored Laces are included in the Sale. They are principally Bandings and range in width from ONE TO EIGHT INCHES.

Altogether there are 322 patterns in a wealth of charming and attractive color combinations and showing two to six different colors in a pattern. Many patterns are such as may be cut apart and used separately. There are small, medium and large designs, all heavily embroidered on net and showing such attractive colors as the Oriental tones, Bulgarian effects, gold and silver and practically every color of the rainbow and many more.

It is a collection which must be seen to be fully appreciated.

The qualities are the very best. They are just such embroidered Laces as this season are in highest favor for the trimming of most beautiful dresses, waists and coats.

One of the chief importers wished to close up his business for the season and we secured his remaining stock of more than five thousand yards, so that we can now sell these Laces at the record low prices of 19c. to 98c. a yard.

A special main floor table will be devoted to this offering.

Main Floor. Lace Store. None C. O. D.

## \$1 Colored 26 Inch Satin Messalines, 49c.

FOUR THOUSAND YARDS of the most beautiful, lustrous and worthy all silk Messaline that we have ever seen for such a small price. Not a broken color range either, but a FULL range of the leading street and evening shades—fifteen in all.

One of the chief silk mills of the country had a surplus of these fabrics, and, though they are taking orders for the identical silks to be woven for another season, they sold us this surplus so that we can make this record offering tomorrow. None sent C. O. D. No mail or telephone orders.

## \$7.50, \$10 to \$15 Waists at \$5.

IT IS NOT UNUSUAL to find great values among the lower priced lingerie and tailored Waists, but it is Napoleonic to achieve such values as we will present tomorrow among Waists of the highest grade, Waists of fine chiffon, marquisette and messaline, right at the beginning of their wear-time.

A manufacturer of high class Waists must prepare for his spring work and closes out to us his entire remainder of handsome Waists for winter wear, all this season's make, the handsomest designs and the best values we have seen at their original prices. The chiffon Waists have hand embroidery on the yokes; there are some models with the fashionable wide side frills, some have peplums for wear outside the skirt if desired; there are a number of excellent copies of costly imported models. There is a good range of colors, navy, brown, light gray, royal purple, black, white and tan. Some of the messaline Waists are handsomely trimmed with macramé lace. Only 466 of them. None C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders.

\$6 IMITATION BABY IRISH LACE WAISTS AT \$3.50.

An extraordinary value and an unusual opportunity to secure a Waist that has so many dress uses, either as a Waist or to wear as a fine guimpe. They are lined with net. Only 65 of them, and none C. O. D., no mail or telephone orders. Also at this price some new style taffeta Waists in Roman stripes; value \$5.

\$2 TO \$3 LINGERIE AND TAILORED WAISTS AT \$1.

Here is a remarkable gathering of extra values among desirable lingerie and tailored Waists, the latest arrivals of the big purchase that made last Monday a wonderful day in Waist selling. To these we have added some new models, mostly in lingerie styles, that have every qualification for making a lively stir on their own account.

There are probably more of the lingerie models this week than last, but whether tailored or lingerie, these Waists are all ready made. They include a wide range of styles, from the simple, straight, all of good makes. Waists that are hand embroidered, Waists trimmed with good laces applied in novel ways, Waists with side frills, some with low necks, for house wear, others with high necks and long sleeves. One especially handsome Waist has a wide side frill springing from a reverse arranged in three wide scallops edged with lace. None C. O. D. No mail or telephone orders.

Second Floor.

## 2,900 Yards New Fall and Winter Suitings 75c. Yard, Regularly \$1.25 and \$1.50.

WHILE THIS IS ACTUALLY the very beginning of our season, it is, practically, the end of the manufacturers' season and they are already studiously engaged with next spring's plans.

It is by reason of this state of affairs that we are enabled, tomorrow, to offer to our customers TWENTYNINE HUNDRED YARDS of fine \$1.25 and \$1.50 Suitings for 75c. a yard.

It is a most extensive range and includes mixtures, striped flannels, Scotch. Nubs and novelty stripes, of a most becoming character. As to the color assortment there are the rich dark tones in grays, browns and attractive black and white effects. They range in width from 50 to 64 inches, and they are a most wonderful value for 75c. a yard.

Second Floor. No Mail or Telephone Orders Filled.

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LET US ASSUME that you WANT A Piano or a Player-Piano. It is then safe also to assume that you want the BEST instrument you can afford to buy; also the best that the money you spend WILL buy. How are you going about the selection of the instrument? If you go to any maker of Pianos or Player-Pianos he will naturally tell you his instruments are best of all.

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Still further, you will have the reputation of this Store to assure you that you are getting THE BEST VALUE; that you are paying the LOWEST PRICE FOR AN INSTRUMENT OF EQUAL WORTH.

If you measure up all of these considerations, we believe you will decide that the SAFEST place for you to buy a Piano or Player-Piano is THE LOESER STORE.

The five eminent makes which you will find here are:

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We cannot easily make technical details plain in an advertisement, but if you will come here and permit us to do so we can readily SHOW you both WHY and HOW these instruments are leaders of their respective types.

They have definite points of superiority. That is why they are here. That is also why you want one of them as the instrument for your home.

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Do not let the fact that you are not prepared to pay a large sum in cash deter you from buying an instrument if you really want one. We are prepared to meet any reasonable requirement in the matter of terms.

**Our Piano Prices Are From \$198 to \$950. Our Player-Piano Prices Are From \$395 to \$850.**

Fourth Floor.